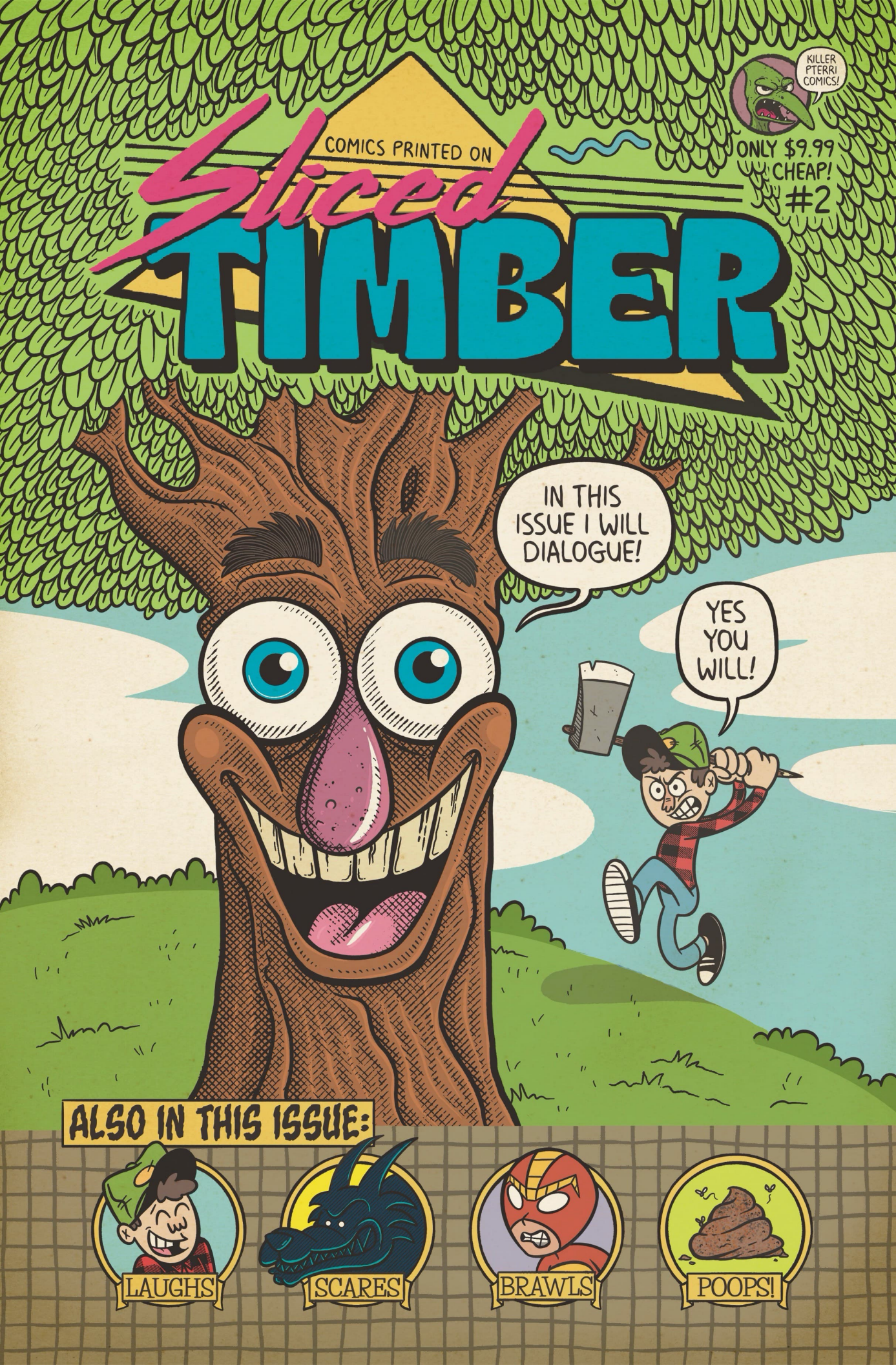
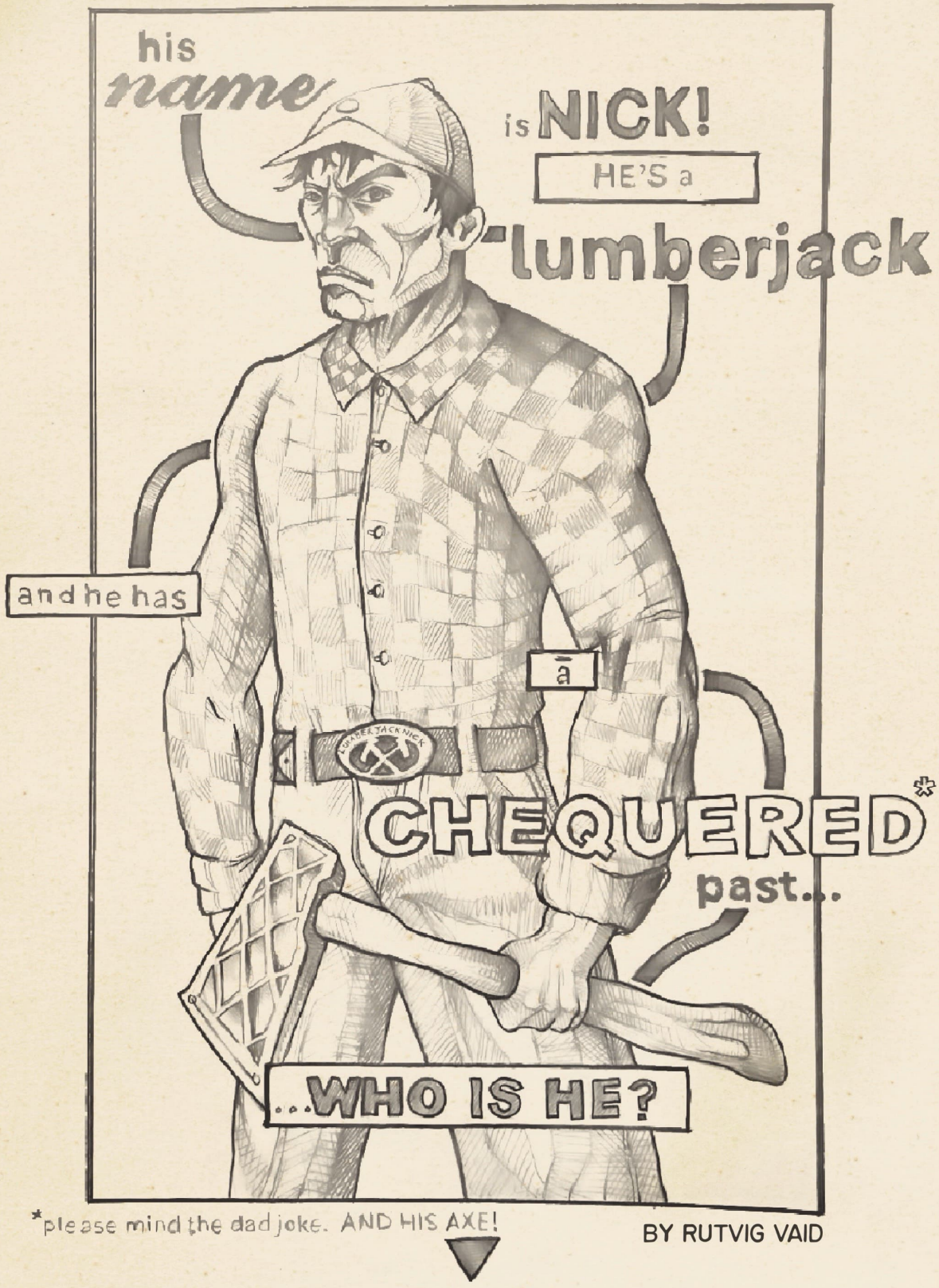

KILLER PTERRI COMICS!
ONLY $9.99 CHEAP!
#2
COMICS PRINTED ON
Sliced
TIMBER
IN THIS ISSUE I WILL DIALOGUE!
YES YOU WILL!
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:
LAUGHS
SCARES
BRAWLS
POOPS!



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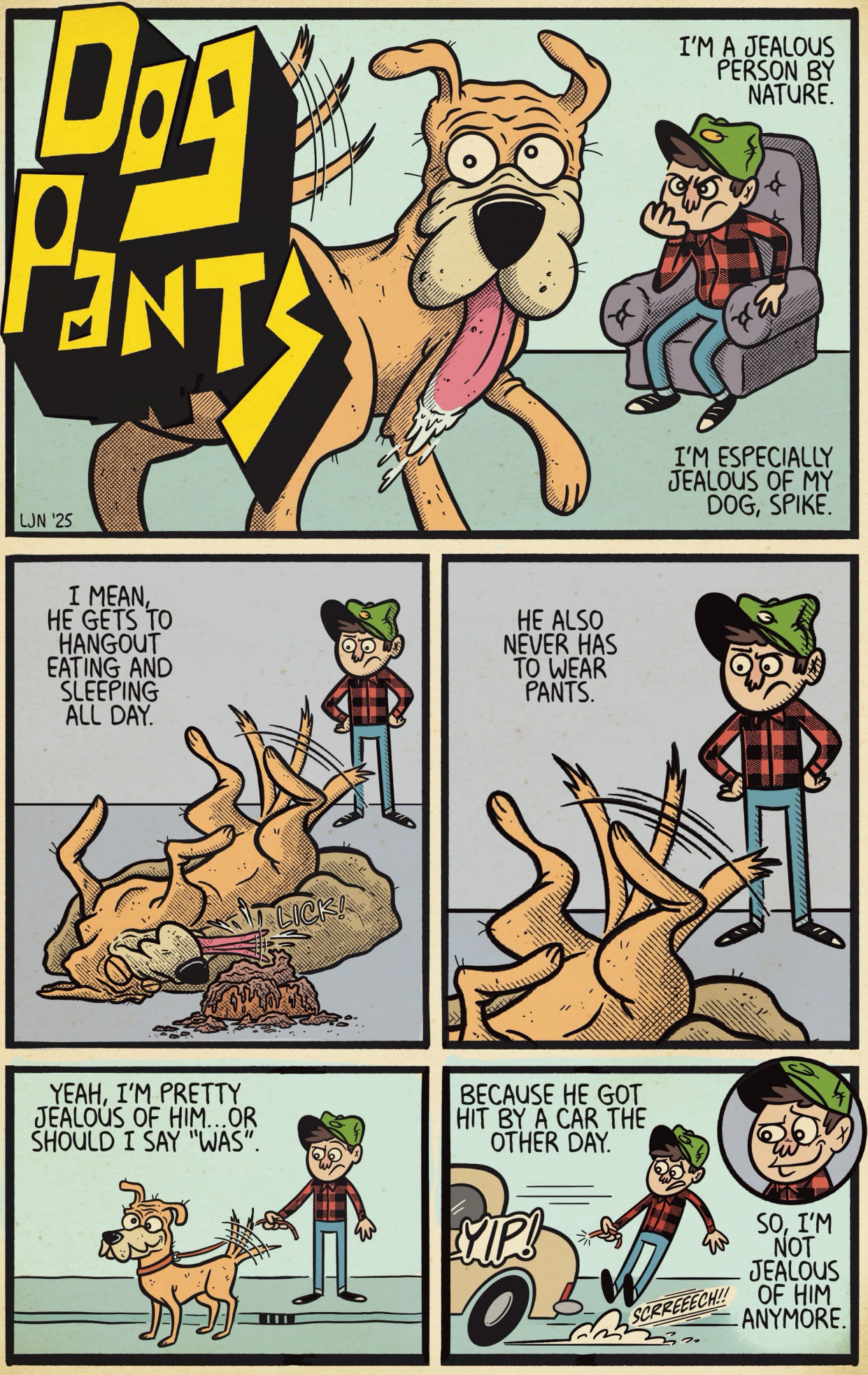
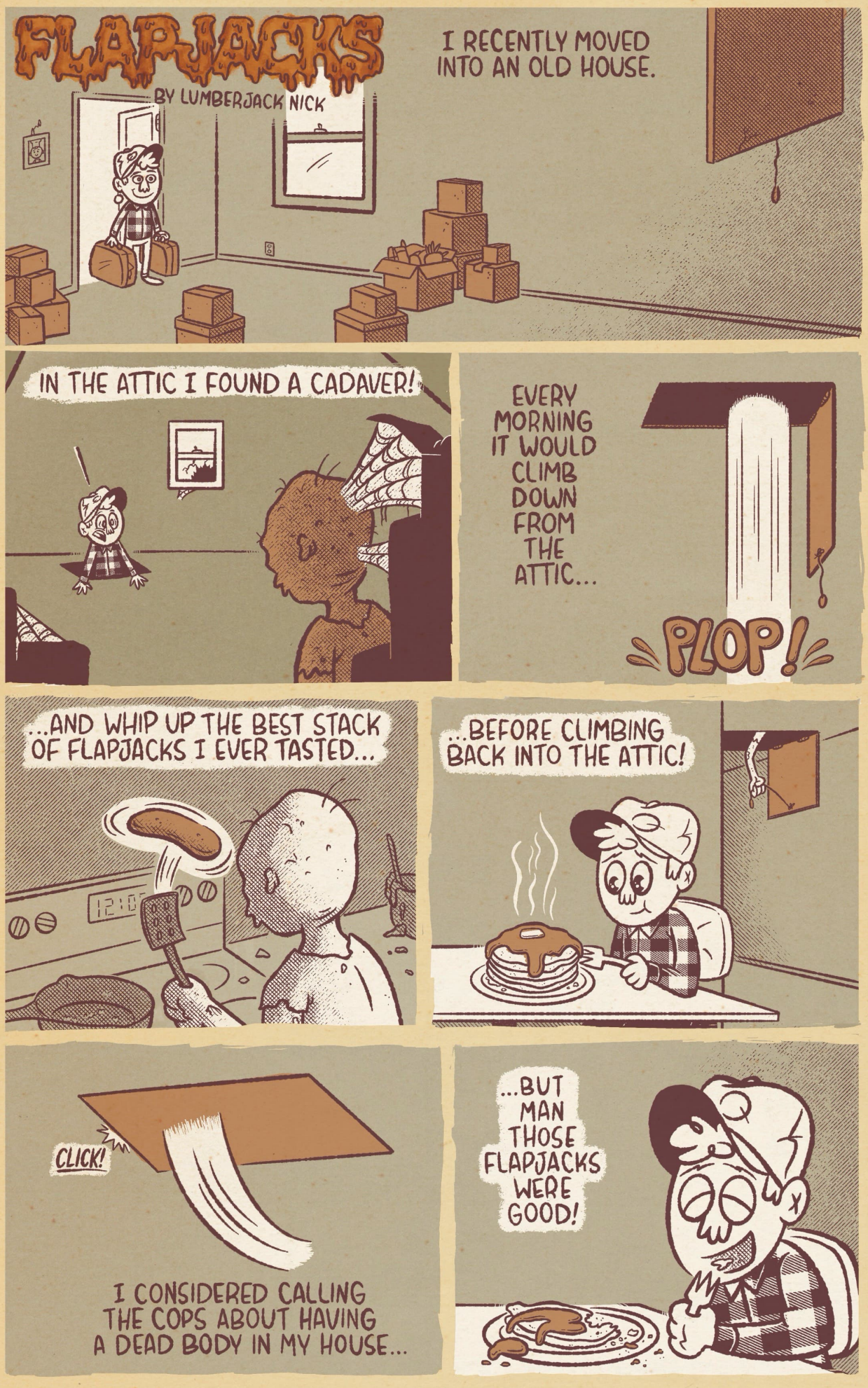
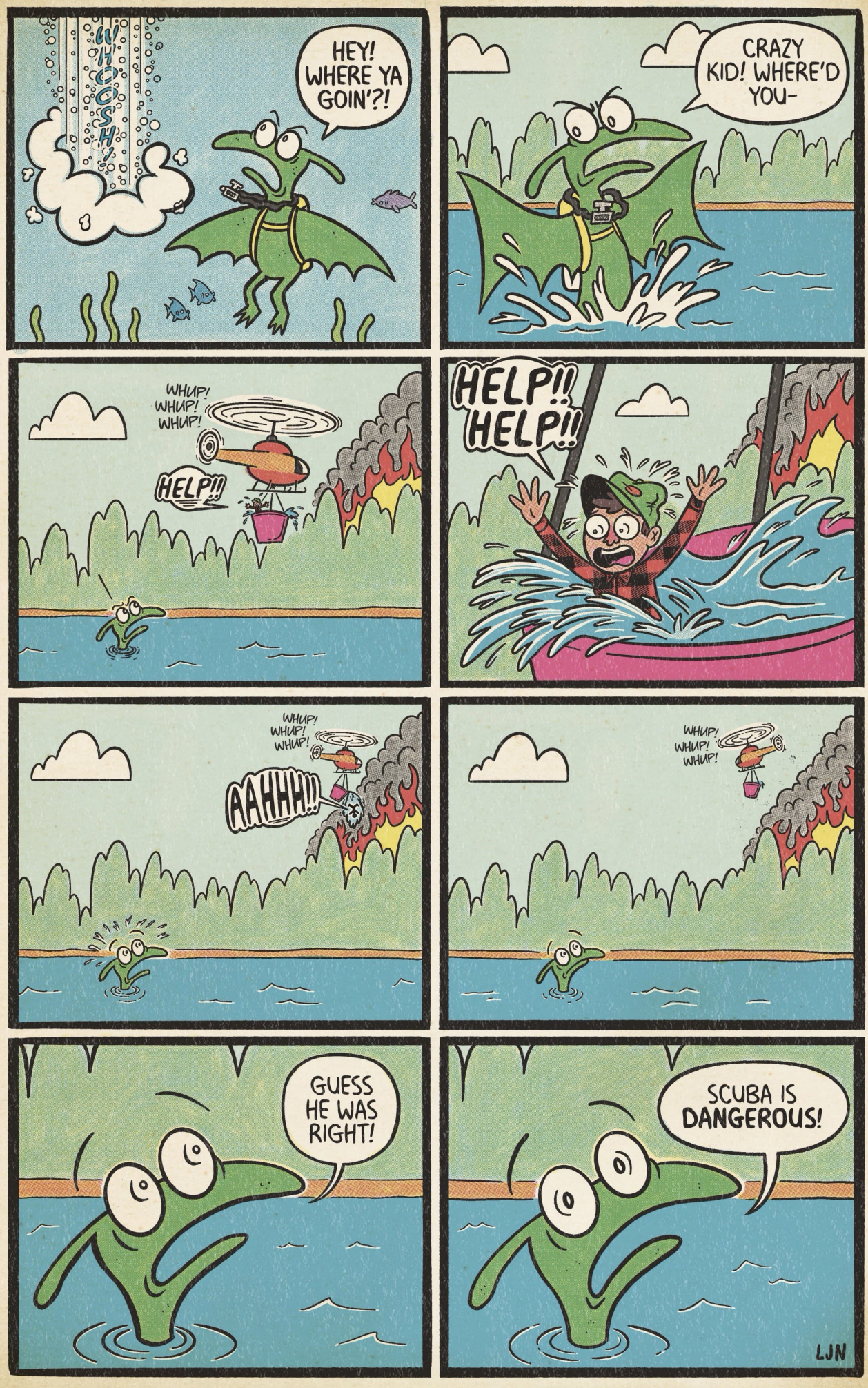
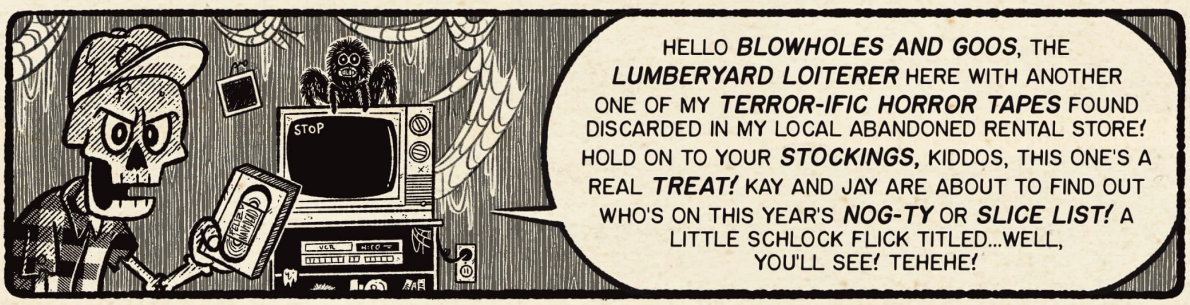

Dog Pants
I'M A JEALOUS PERSON BY NATURE.
I'M ESPECIALLY JEALOUS OF MY DOG, SPIKE.
LJN '25
I MEAN, HE GETS TO HANGOUT EATING AND SLEEPING ALL DAY.
LICK!
HE ALSO NEVER HAS TO WEAR PANTS.
YEAH, I'M PRETTY JEALOUS OF HIM...OR SHOULD I SAY "WAS".
BECAUSE HE GOT HIT BY A CAR THE OTHER DAY.
YIP!
SCRREEEECH!!
SO, I'M NOT JEALOUS OF HIM ANYMORE.


FLAPJACKS
BY LUMBERJACK NICK
I RECENTLY MOVED INTO AN OLD HOUSE.
IN THE ATTIC I FOUND A CADAVER!
EVERY MORNING IT WOULD CLIMB DOWN FROM THE ATTIC...
PLOP!
...AND WHIP UP THE BEST STACK OF FLAPJACKS I EVER TASTED...
...BEFORE CLIMBING BACK INTO THE ATTIC!
CLICK!
I CONSIDERED CALLING THE COPS ABOUT HAVING A DEAD BODY IN MY HOUSE...
...BUT MAN THOSE FLAPJACKS WERE GOOD!

SCUBA
BY LUMBERJACK NICK
BUT PTERRI, I DON'T WANNA SCUBA! IT'S REALLY DANGEROUS!
DANGEROUS SMANGEROUS! WAY MORE FOLKS KICK THE BUCKET FROM CAR CRASHES THAN SCUBA!!
'K, TOUGH IT OUT, CUPCAKE, I'M GONNA SHOW YA HOW IT'S DONE! FIRST, SLAP THIS ON!
OK! ALL SET. SO DO I JUST-
GREAT! NOW, GET IN THERE!
BOOT!
SOON...
WHOA!
SEE! I FREAKIN' TOLD YA YOU'D LOVE IT!
YEAH! YOU WERE RIGHT! TOTALLY SAFE!
YEP! NOTHIN' TO WORRY AB-


WHOOSH!
HEY! WHERE YA GOIN'?!
CRAZY KID! WHERE'D YOU-
WHUP! WHUP! WHUP!
HELP!!
HELP!! HELP!!
WHUP! WHUP! WHUP!
AAHHH!!
WHUP! WHUP! WHUP!
GUESS HE WAS RIGHT!
SCUBA IS DANGEROUS!
LJN


STOP
HELLO BLOWHOLES AND GOOS, THE LUMBERYARD LOITERER HERE WITH ANOTHER ONE OF MY TERROR-IFIC HORROR TAPES FOUND DISCARDED IN MY LOCAL ABANDONED RENTAL STORE! HOLD ON TO YOUR STOCKINGS, KIDDOS, THIS ONE'S A REAL TREAT! KAY AND JAY ARE ABOUT TO FIND OUT WHO'S ON THIS YEAR'S NOG-TY OR SLICE LIST! A LITTLE SCHLOCK FLICK TITLED...WELL, YOU'LL SEE! TEHEHE!

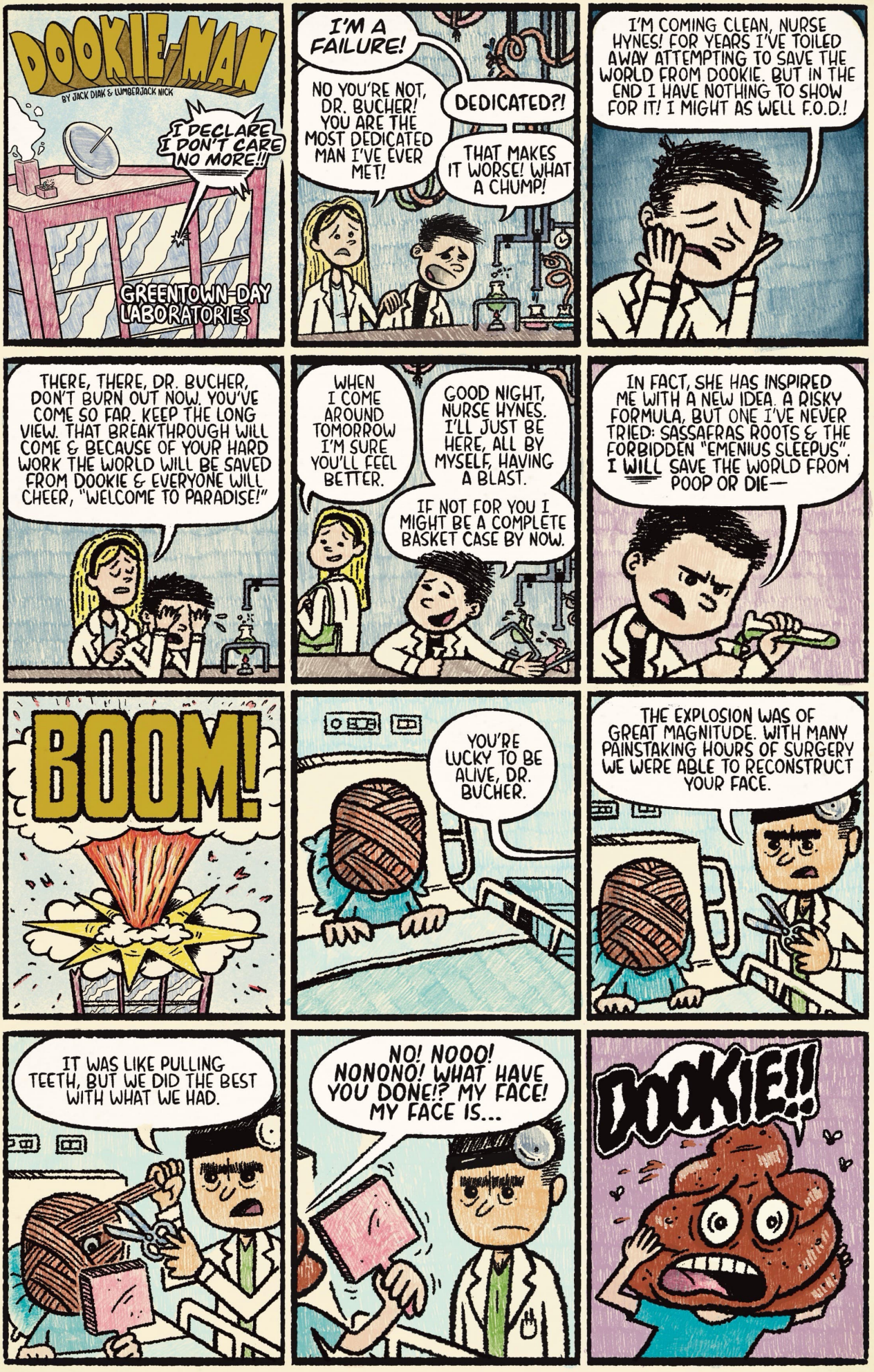
BY LUMBERJACK NICK

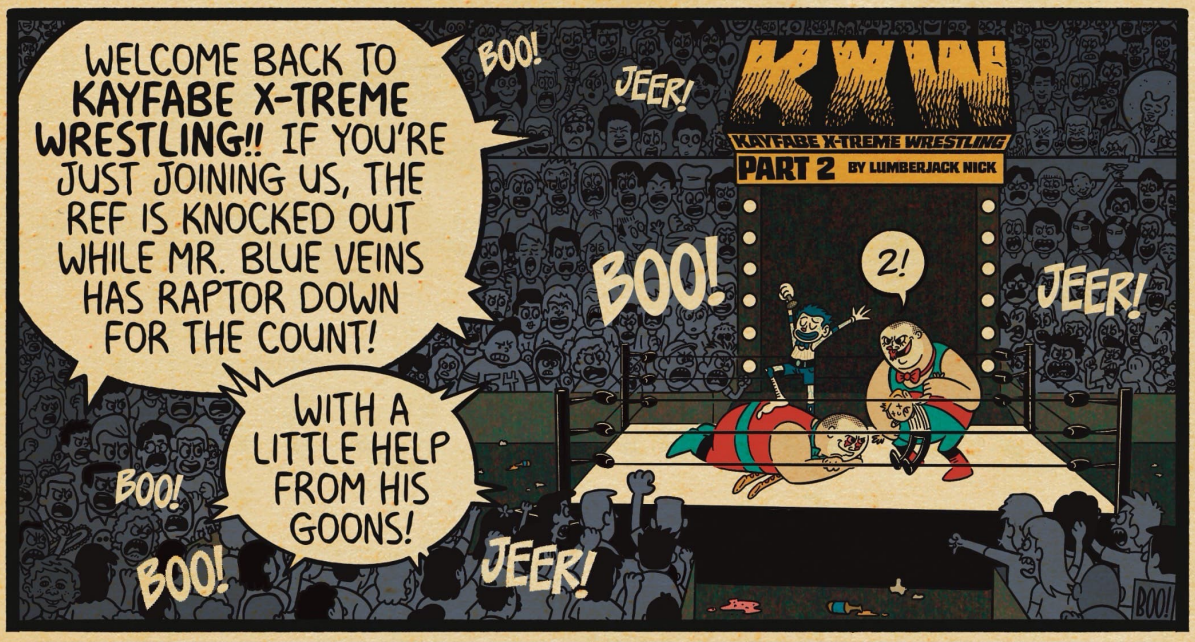
HE'S HERE! SANTA'S HERE! YAY!
PRESENTS!
SNIFF SNIFF
WAIT! DID DAD TURN OFF THE FIREPLACE!
LET ME CHECK!
IT'S ON. I'LL SWITCH IT OFF.
GOOD THING MOM INSTALLED THAT "SMART" FIREPLACE.
ON OFF
SNIFF SNIFF

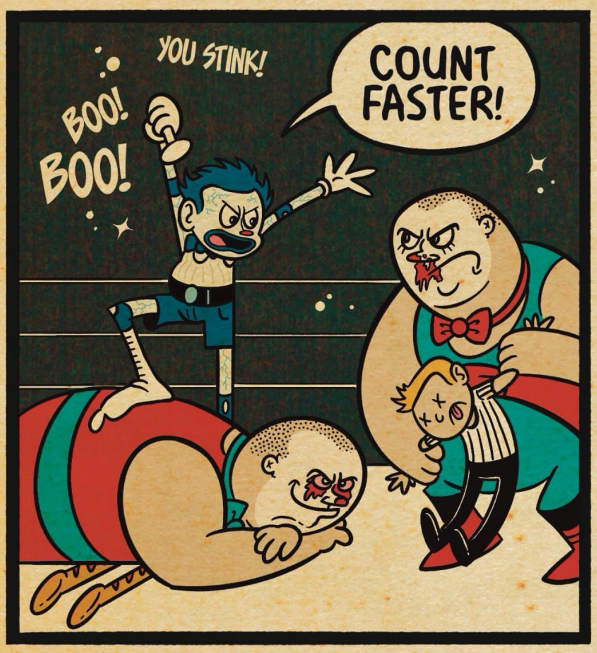
ON OFF
FLOOM!
DUMMY! IT WAS ALREADY OFF! YOU TURNED IT ON!
HELP ME TURN IT OFF!
TAP TAP TAP
KOFF KOFF
STOMP! STOMP!
BOOM!
KOFF KOFF
YOU HEAR THAT!? YOU COOKED SANTA!!
LET'S SEE IF....HE'S.....
GRRR
SLAM!
DID I KILL SANTA?

EITHER SANTA'S REALLY PISSED OR THERE'S A MONSTER ON OUR ROOF!
...WHAT?!
AHHHHHH!!
BUMP!
CRASH!
IT... WAS... HER
GRRRR
jingle jingle jingle
GAH!
jingle jingle jingle

SOON
HERE YA GO! HOPE THIS MAKES UP FO' THE LIL' SCARE, KIDS! HO HO HO!
THANKS, SANTA!
BEST CHRISTMAS EV-
YEAH! HAHA HUH?
THE END?
THAT'S TOO BAD ABOUT OUR FURRY F'IEND, BUT SANTA ALWAYS GETS THE FINAL SLEIGH! AS FOR JAY AND KAY, IT LOOKS LIKE THEY ENDED UP ON THE NAUGHTY LIST THIS YEAR, AND THAT'S SNOW LAUGHING MATTER!
AAHAHAHAHA!!!


DOOKIE-MAN
BY JACK DIAK & LUMBERJACK NICK
I DECLARE I DON'T CARE NO MORE!!
GREENTOWN-DAY LABORATORIES
I'M A FAILURE!
NO YOU'RE NOT, DR. BUCHER! YOU ARE THE MOST DEDICATED MAN I'VE EVER MET!
DEDICATED?!
THAT MAKES IT WORSE! WHAT A CHUMP!
I'M COMING CLEAN, NURSE HYNES! FOR YEARS I'VE TOILED AWAY ATTEMPTING TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM DOOKIE. BUT IN THE END I HAVE NOTHING TO SHOW FOR IT! I MIGHT AS WELL F.O.D.!
THERE, THERE, DR. BUCHER, DON'T BURN OUT NOW. YOU'VE COME SO FAR. KEEP THE LONG VIEW. THAT BREAKTHROUGH WILL COME & BECAUSE OF YOUR HARD WORK THE WORLD WILL BE SAVED FROM DOOKIE & EVERYONE WILL CHEER, "WELCOME TO PARADISE!"
WHEN I COME AROUND TOMORROW I'M SURE YOU'LL FEEL BETTER.
GOOD NIGHT, NURSE HYNES. I'LL JUST BE HERE, ALL BY MYSELF, HAVING A BLAST.
IF NOT FOR YOU I MIGHT BE A COMPLETE BASKET CASE BY NOW.
IN FACT, SHE HAS INSPIRED ME WITH A NEW IDEA. A RISKY FORMULA, BUT ONE I'VE NEVER TRIED: SASSAFRAS ROOTS & THE FORBIDDEN "EMENIUS SLEEPUS". I WILL SAVE THE WORLD FROM POOP OR DIE—
BOOM!
YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE, DR. BUCHER.
THE EXPLOSION WAS OF GREAT MAGNITUDE. WITH MANY PAINSTAKING HOURS OF SURGERY WE WERE ABLE TO RECONSTRUCT YOUR FACE.
IT WAS LIKE PULLING TEETH, BUT WE DID THE BEST WITH WHAT WE HAD.
NO! NOOO! NONONO! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!? MY FACE! MY FACE IS...
DOOKIE!!


WELCOME BACK TO KAYFABE X-TREME WRESTLING!! IF YOU'RE JUST JOINING US, THE REF IS KNOCKED OUT WHILE MR. BLUE VEINS HAS RAPTOR DOWN FOR THE COUNT!
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM HIS GOONS!
BOO!
JEER!
KXW
KAYFABE X-TREME WRESTLING
PART 2 BY LUMBERJACK NICK
2!


YOU STINK!
COUNT FASTER!
BOO!
BOO!

WHA-
BOO?
WHOOOSH!

WHAT!?
OH! MY! GOSH! IT'S BIG JOE!
YAY!
WOOT!
YAY!
54

BLUE VEINS IS IN TROUBLE NOW!
WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO TO HIM?
GRRRR!
GULP!

OH!
YES!
YAY!!!
WOOT!!
54
BOOM!
MY!!
YAY!!
WOOT!!
KILL'EM!!
54
BOOM!
GOSH!!!
HEHAW!
YAY!!
WOOOOT!!
54
BOOM!
HE'S OUT COLD!
YAY!
WOOT!
HEY! ALL Y'ALL CAN'T BE IN HERE! SCOOT!
REF'S AWAKE.
54
THE HEAVYWEIGHTS ARE LEAVING THE RING, BUT OUR LEGITIMATE CONTENDERS ARE BOTH OUT COLD! THE FIRST TO WAKE—

LOOK! RAPTOR IS AWAKE! ALL SHE NEEDS TO DO IS PEN MR. BLUE VEINS BEFORE HE WAKES UP!
YES! YAY!
YAY! WOOT!
WOOT!
PIN HIM!
KILL HIM!!
WHAT'S SHE WAITING FOR? THE BELT IS HERS!
YAY!
GET'EM!!
RIP HIS FACE OFF!!
SHE'S TRYING TO HELP HIM UP! WHAT'S SHE DOING!?
YAY!
SHE WANTS A LEGIT FIGHT! TO WIN FAIR AND SQUARE!
WHADDA CHAMP!
WOOT!
YAY!
THEY'RE GRAPPLING!!
YAY! YAY!
WOOT!
SORRY TO HOLED YOU UP!!
HE SHANKED HER!! WHERE'S THE REF!?
SHANK!

BOO!
OH, HE'S KNOCKED OUT AGAIN.
CHEATERS!
BOO! BOO! JEER! BOO! BOO! BOO! YOU STINK! BOOOOO!
"HOLED YOU UP," GET IT? BECAUSE I STABBED HER! WHY AREN'T YOU LAUGHING?! THAT'S HILARIOUS!
BOO!
BOOO!
JEER!
WAIT, WHERE'D SHE GO?
BOO!
YAY!! YAY!
THERE YOU ARE! NOW I'M GOING TO FINISH YOU!
AAHHHHH!
YAY!! WOOT!
CRASH!
A MIRROR!!
CLEVER GIRL.
GRRRR!

WAIT! YOU HERE THAT? THEY'RE LAUGHING! ACTUALLY LAUGHING!
HA HA HA
HO HO
HAW
HAR HAR
HO HO
OKAY. LET ME HAVE IT.
HA HA
HEEEEEEEEE
HA HA
WOOT!
YES!
OH MY!! IT'S THE RAPTOR RAMPAGE!! IT'S THE DISEMBOWELER!! NOW SHE'S GIVING HIM THE EXTINCTION ELBOW!! AND FINALLY THE CHAOS TEAR-Y!,
LOOKS LIKE HIS JURASS' HAS HAD IT! REF'S AWAKE!
OOF
BASH
HACK!
CRAK!
BOP
DOW!
SPLAT
WHUF
WAK!
BAM!
1!
2!
3!
YAY!
WOOT!
YAY!
BAM!
SHE DID IT!! SHE'S THE NEW FLYWEIGHT WORLD CHAMPION!!
HURRAY!
YAY!
CHEERS!
WOOT!
HURRAY!
YAY!
YAY!
WOOT!
WOOT!
LJN'25

2006 PART 1

"WE ARE THE LUMBERJACKS!"

by NICK DIAK

I had just gotten back to college after our month long winter break. I was excited to get back to the party scene, plus it was New Years Eve!

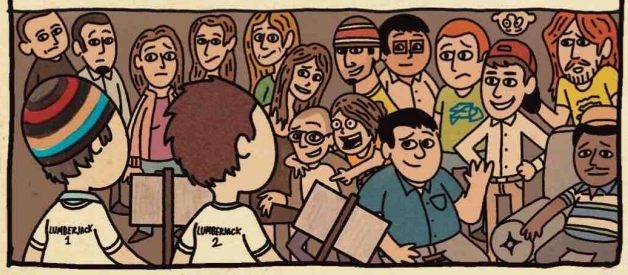
I walked into Ryan's apartment and immediately ran into my friend Dan.

We were excited to see that we were both wearing flannel shirts. (flannel shirts had just come back into fashion.)

We went around all night singing:

The following week we got together and made cardboard axes and plain white tees that said "Lumberjack 1" and "Lumberjack 2"

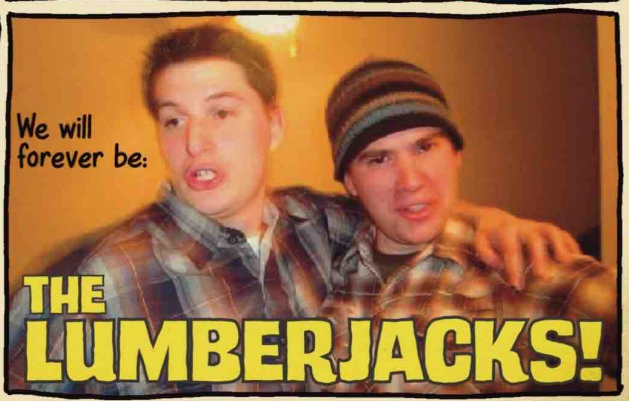
Then on the weekend we wore them out to parties. (We thought we were hilarious.)



Facebook had became available at our college not that long before, so we changed our names to "Lumberjack Dan" and "Lumberjack Nick".

Even though we unfortunately don't talk as much these days, our names on Facebook remain the same till this very day.

We will forever be:



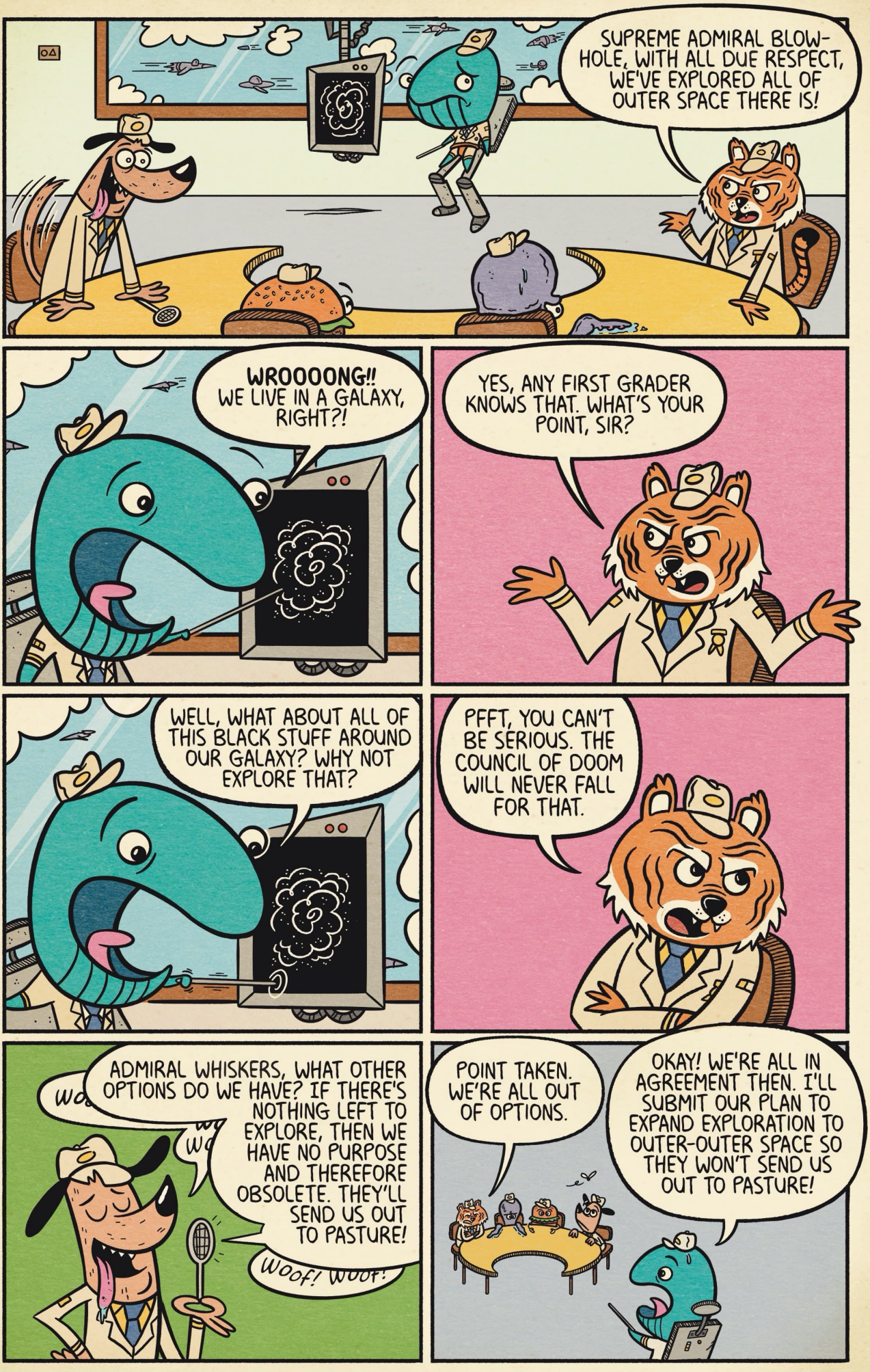
OUTER-OUTER SPACE-TROOPERS!

PART 1

LJN

"FLIGHT OF THE SATURN I"

IMAGE: EUROPEAN SPACE AGENCY & NASA. EDITED BY N.D.

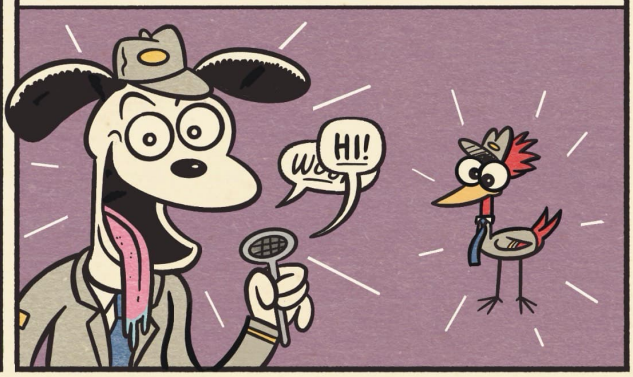

04
SUPREME ADMIRAL BLOW-HOLE, WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, WE'VE EXPLORED ALL OF OUTER SPACE THERE IS!
WROOOONG!! WE LIVE IN A GALAXY, RIGHT?!
YES, ANY FIRST GRADER KNOWS THAT. WHAT'S YOUR POINT, SIR?
WELL, WHAT ABOUT ALL OF THIS BLACK STUFF AROUND OUR GALAXY? WHY NOT EXPLORE THAT?
PFFT, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. THE COUNCIL OF DOOM WILL NEVER FALL FOR THAT.
ADMIRAL WHISKERS, WHAT OTHER OPTIONS DO WE HAVE? IF THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO EXPLORE, THEN WE HAVE NO PURPOSE AND THEREFORE OBSOLETE. THEY'LL SEND US OUT TO PASTURE!
Woof! Woof!
POINT TAKEN. WE'RE ALL OUT OF OPTIONS.
OKAY! WE'RE ALL IN AGREEMENT THEN. I'LL SUBMIT OUR PLAN TO EXPAND EXPLORATION TO OUTER-OUTER SPACE SO THEY WON'T SEND US OUT TO PASTURE!

AND SO, TO BOTH THEIR SHOCK & RELIEF, THE **COUNCIL OF DOOM** APPROVED THEIR PLAN! BUT THEY HAD A LONG ROAD AHEAD OF THEM. FIRST, THE PROJECT NEEDED A NAME. SADM. BLOW-HOLE CHOSE THE NAME **"SATURN"** AFTER THE ANCIENT HUMAN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY.

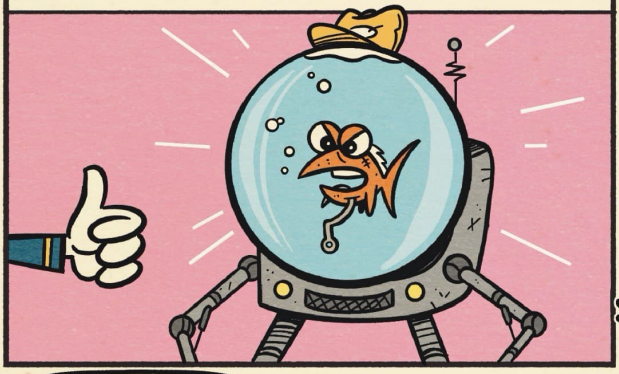
SECOND, THEY HAD TO PUT TOGETHER THE PERFECT TEAM. SO THEY SELECTED **COL. RUFF** & **MAJ. LARRY BIRD** TO MANAGE THE PROJECT.

AS THE PROJECT'S TEAM LEADS, IT WAS COL. RUFF & MAJ. BIRD'S JOB TO FIND THE PERFECT CREW. FOR THE COVETED POSITION OF **PILOT,** THEY CHOSE **LT. LEO FRO.**

FOR FIRST MATE & NAVIGATOR: **LT. BOW WOW** & **LT. RED.**



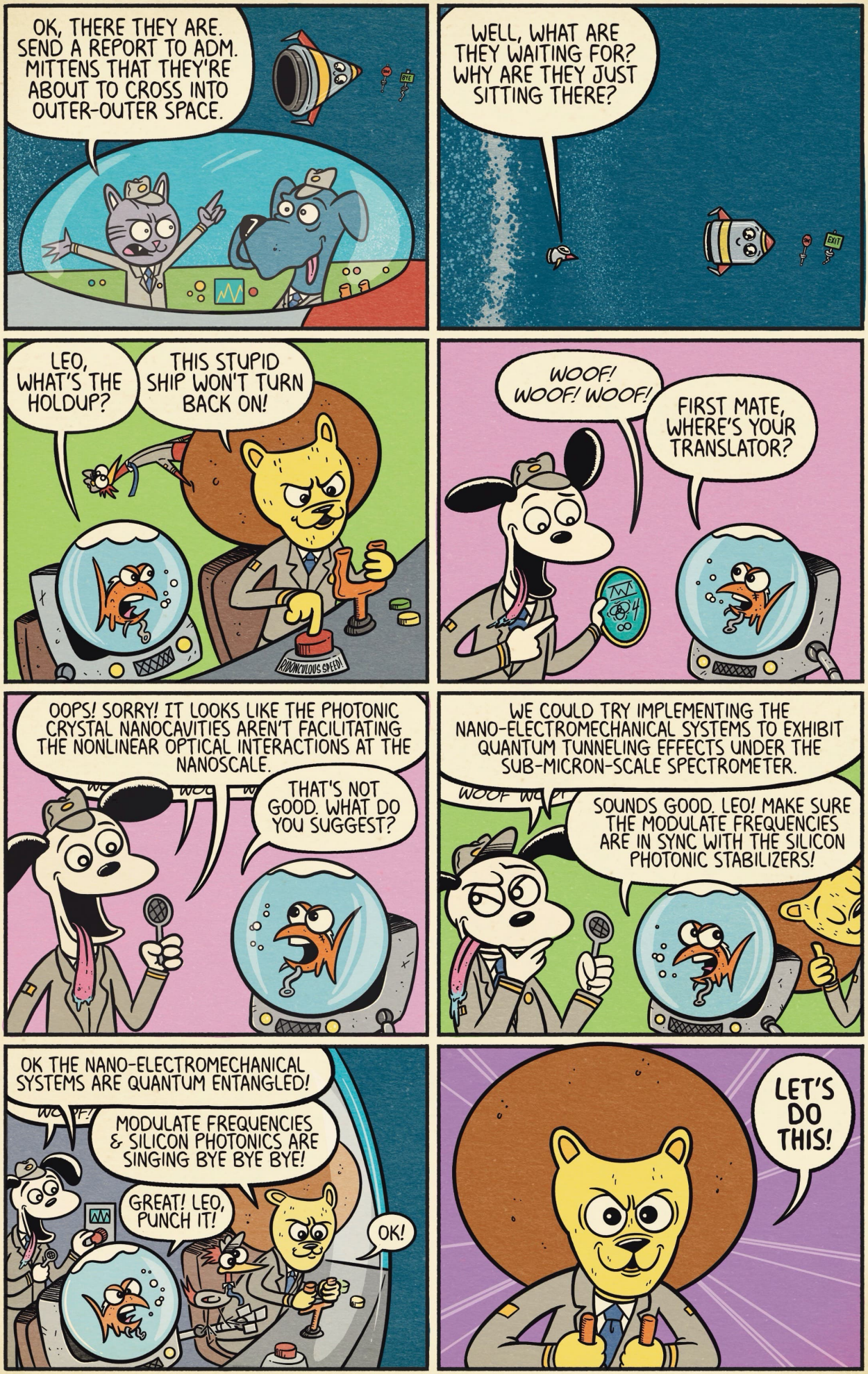
AND FINALLY, FOR CAPTAIN, THEY CHOSE **CAPT. CRABZ HOOK!**



WITH THE TEAM ASSEMBLED, COL. RUFF & MAJ. BIRD PRESENTED THE TEAM TO **HIGH COMMAND.**

BUT ADM. WHISKERS WASN'T SO SURE.

AND SO THE SATURN 1 CREW BLASTED OFF HEADING TOWARDS THE UNKNOWN REACHES OF OUTER-OUTER SPACE!
LT. FRO! TAKE US TO RIDONCULOUS SPEED!
YES, SSSSSSSS
AAAHHHHHHHHH!!!
RIDONCULOUS SPEED
STOP
SCREEEEEEEECH!!
WE'RE HERE!
YOU ARE NOW EXITING THE GALAXY
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THERE'S MUCH OUT THERE.
NOT REALLY.
WELL, FIRE THIS TIN CAN UP SO WE CAN HEAD OUT & "EXPLORE."
STOP
YOU ARE NOW EXITING THE GALAXY


OK, THERE THEY ARE. SEND A REPORT TO ADM. MITTENS THAT THEY'RE ABOUT TO CROSS INTO OUTER-OUTER SPACE.
WELL, WHAT ARE THEY WAITING FOR? WHY ARE THEY JUST SITTING THERE?
EXIT
LEO, WHAT'S THE HOLDUP?
THIS STUPID SHIP WON'T TURN BACK ON!
RIDONCULOUS SPEED!
WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!
FIRST MATE, WHERE'S YOUR TRANSLATOR?
OOPS! SORRY! IT LOOKS LIKE THE PHOTONIC CRYSTAL NANOCAVITIES AREN'T FACILITATING THE NONLINEAR OPTICAL INTERACTIONS AT THE NANOSCALE.
THAT'S NOT GOOD. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?
WE COULD TRY IMPLEMENTING THE NANO-ELECTROMECHANICAL SYSTEMS TO EXHIBIT QUANTUM TUNNELING EFFECTS UNDER THE SUB-MICRON-SCALE SPECTROMETER.
SOUNDS GOOD. LEO! MAKE SURE THE MODULATE FREQUENCIES ARE IN SYNC WITH THE SILICON PHOTONIC STABILIZERS!
OK THE NANO-ELECTROMECHANICAL SYSTEMS ARE QUANTUM ENTANGLED!
MODULATE FREQUENCIES & SILICON PHOTONICS ARE SINGING BYE BYE BYE!
GREAT! LEO, PUNCH IT!
OK!
LET'S DO THIS!

KA-BOOM!
MOW WHOA-WHOA!
TOURISM
STOP
TO BE CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE IN:
FLIGHT OF THE SATURN II!

THANK YOU PAGE

NOTES!

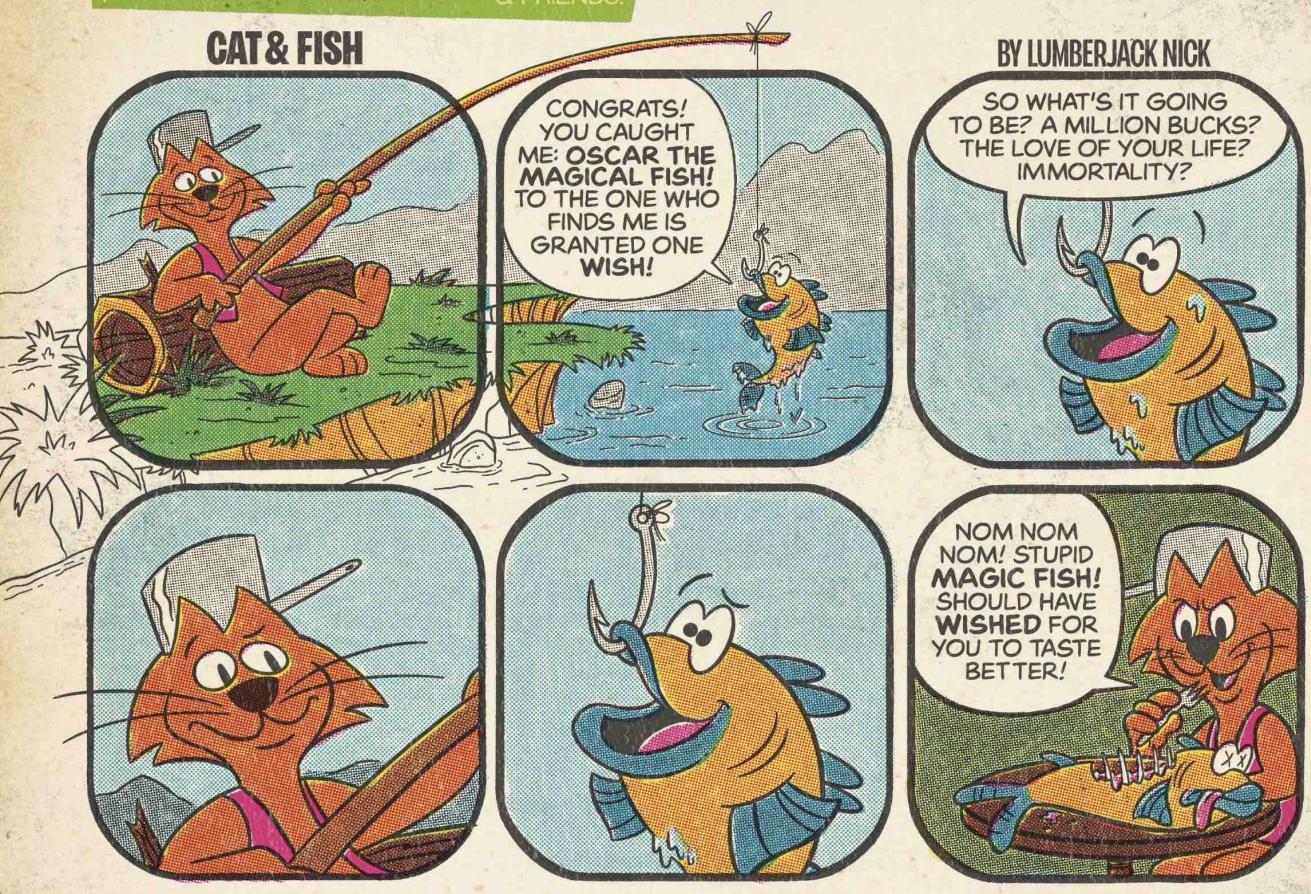
LETTERS!

NEXT ISSUE!

THE ADVENTURES OF
SANDWICH HATMAN & FRIENDS!

CAT & FISH

BY LUMBERJACK NICK


CONGRATS! YOU CAUGHT ME: OSCAR THE MAGICAL FISH! TO THE ONE WHO FINDS ME IS GRANTED ONE WISH!
SO WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE? A MILLION BUCKS? THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE? IMMORTALITY?
NOM NOM NOM! STUPID MAGIC FISH! SHOULD HAVE WISHED FOR YOU TO TASTE BETTER!

MR. PANCAKE

BY LUMBERJACK NICK

HEY BUCKAROO! I'M MR. PANCAKE! ARE YOU READY FOR FUN & ADVENTURE?! LET'S START WITH A DANCE PARTY!
POP!
NOW DEAR, QUIT PLAYING WITH YOUR FOOD & EAT UP!
AAAAHHHH!! OUCH!! HELP! NO! PLEASE NOOOO!! WHY?! WHY!?! AHHHHH!!
MUNCH! MUNCH! MUNCH!

MEANWHILE AT THE CLUB...

BY LUMBERJACK NICK